

**WAS IN A
CRITICAL CONDITION.**
System was Run Down.
**FELT DROWSY AND
MISERABLE.**

Burdock Blood Bitters

**BUILT UP THE SYSTEM
AND ADDED TEN POUNDS
IN WEIGHT.**

Mr. Ed. J. Harris, Newbridge, Ont., was in poor health, but has now been restored to full health and vigor. Here is what he writes us: "Last spring I was in a very critical condition, my system was all run down. I felt drowsy and miserable, and thought I would surely die if I did not get something to build me up. After reading one of your almanacs I decided to try Burdock Blood Bitters, and before I had taken two bottles I had gained ten pounds in weight, and am now in perfect health, and I can certainly recommend Burdock Blood Bitters to build up the system."

BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS

Is the best Spring medicine on the market to-day. You may need one this Spring, if so, get B.B.B.

Wood's Phosphorine
The Great English Remedy
Is an old, well established and reliable preparation. Has been prescribed and used over 40 years. All druggists in the Dominion of Canada sell and recommend as being the only medicine of its kind that cures and gives universal satisfaction.

It promptly and permanently cures all forms of Nervous Weakness, Emaciation, Spasmodic, Impotency, and all effects of Abuse of Excesses, the Excessive use of Tobacco, Opium or Stimulants; Mental and Brain Worry, all of which lead to Insanity, Consumption and an early grave. Price \$1 per bottle, or six for \$5. One will please, six will cure. Mailed promptly on receipt of price. Send for pamphlet—free to any address.

The Wood Company,
Windsor, Ont., Canada.
Wood's Phosphorine is sold in Chatham by C. H. Gunn & Co., Central Drug Store.

**Money to Loan on Mortgages at
4 1/2 and 5 per Cent.**

FOR SALE—FARM AND CITY PROPERTY.

Brick house, two stories, 7 rooms, lot 40 feet front by 208 feet deep, \$1100.00.
Frame house, 8 rooms and summer kitchen, lot 60 ft. by 208 ft., good stable, \$1100.00.
House and lot, 9 rooms, \$1050.00.
House and lot, 5 rooms, \$400.00.
Farm in Township of Raleigh, 50 acres. All cleared. Good house and barn, \$3100.00.
Farm in Township of Harwich, 200 acres. Large house, barn and out-buildings, \$12,000.00.
Farm in Township of Raleigh, 40 acres. Good house, new stable and granary, \$2250.00.
Ten acres in suburbs of Chatham, \$1500.00.
Valuable suburban residence, 11 rooms; with seven acres of land. Good stable, \$3000.00.
Apply to
W. F. SMITH,
Barrister.

Change of Time.

Will make her regular round trip from CHATHAM to DETROIT every Monday and Wednesday Leaving Rankin dock, South Chatham, 7.30 a. m., and returning leaves Detroit (foot of Randolph St.) at 3.30 p. m. Detroit time, or 4 o'clock Chatham time.

Will also make round trips from Detroit to Chatham every Friday and Saturday Leaving Detroit, foot of Randolph St., at 3.30 p. m., Detroit time, or 9 a. m., Chatham time, returning will leave Chatham 7.30 p. m., Detroit time, or 4 p. m., Chatham time, arriving in Detroit about 3.30 p. m.

FARES.
ROUND TRIP, 60c
SINGLE TRIP, 30c
Agents—Stringer & Co., Chatham, Odette & Wherry, Windsor; John Stevenson, Detroit.

THE GIBSON PICTURES
AT THE—
GIBSON STUDIO.
Cor. King and Fifth Sts.
CHATHAM.

THE STEAMER
City of Chatham

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WHEN BOYS WERE MEN

By John Habberton.
Author of "Flem's Babies," "George Washington," Etc.
Copyright, 1901, by John Habberton.

"No worse, I'll bet, than I am at having been scared back to camp by such a boggy."

"I felt so ashamed," continued Brainard, "that I really wished there might be soldiers somewhere in the neighborhood to give me some honest excuse for being frightened. My wish was gratified pretty soon, for after going along pretty lively for a few minutes I heard 'Halt' right in front of me as a couple of men sprang from a fence corner. Awfully hard to swallow one's heart sometimes, isn't it? I soon saw, however, in spite of the semidarkness, that they weren't dressed like Johnnies, so I swallowed my heart and gave them the countersign. Then they asked me if I had seen any cavalry in the woods. Three of the general's orderlies in succession had tried to reach the center and had been frightened into returning. So, you see, you and I and the man who started before us are not without company."

"Ye-es," I replied. But the information didn't comfort me much. Brainard had succeeded. I hadn't. That reflection filled my mind to the exclusion of all others. Brainard went on: "I found the headquarters in two or three minutes, passing through a road full of men who had been posted to repel an expected cavalry dash. There was a half battery of artillery with them. The general, too, was awake and nervous—all on account of those three horses standing knee deep in a brook and shaking in their harness! The general kept me until dawn to bring back some dispatches. But here I am."

The lucky little rascal! At least men called it luck.

CHAPTER XVIII.
AGAIN THE UNEXPECTED.

AFTER the night riding at which I failed and Brainard succeeded we spent several days in worrying the enemy on our front, but when several cavalry dashes on a single day proved to us that the enemy had become weary of us and had abandoned the vicinity we all went back to camp and began to do our spring housecleaning. This work was greatly needed, for only the make believe sick men had occupied the camp in the last fortnight, and they made the place look like a lot of houses that had been abandoned to tramps. Indeed, in later days I've been compelled to believe that the war was the origin of the great army of tramps that had invaded and infested the country ever since 1895.

After careful inspection our colonel decided that the best way to have a clean camp was to make a new one, so he formally asked for ground for the purpose, but the general said that all the troops at the post would have to make new camps elsewhere very soon, for since our trouble with Longstreet the war department had determined that the post was not worth the cost of holding it. Further, General Halleck, the president's right hand military adviser, declared that he could not understand why the post was ever occupied.

When this information reached us, all of us were amazed and disgusted. We had gone out almost a year before to help save the Union. We had spent all our time and suffered innumerable discomforts, privations and fears. Now, according to the highest authorities, we might as well have remained at home. Cloyne, Brainard and I held an indignation meeting over it, and Cloyne moved formally that we join the Mick McTwyne gang and assist big Pat Callahan in cursing the government, but Brainard objected, saying that governments, being human, had to learn some things by experience, and as on general principles I always sided with Brainard, Cloyne's resolution was voted down by a two-thirds majority.

Meanwhile preparations for evacuating the post had been made. The heavy artillery was removed, one regiment after another followed it, and finally there came an early July morning when we were informed we were to pack our own effects at once and be ready to abandon camp.

Up to that time we had supposed that our effects were only what could be carried on our horses, but some of us soon learned to our sorrow that we had accumulated enough stuff to load half a dozen horses. I, for one, had collected at least a ton of war relics, ranging in weight from a Johnny's iron stirrup to unexploded shells and solid shot weighing a hundred pounds. All of this old iron lay in a row on the topmost log of our room and directly over the inner edge of my bunk. I tried to bribe teamsters to provide transportation; I even labored with the sergeant of our howitzer battery, hoping to coax him to carry them in unoccupied corners of his gun caissons, but he, too, was obdurate—he had luggage of his own—so I had to content myself by selecting a single three inch shell that could go in my box of extra clothing without exciting suspicion by its weight.

One day the entire regiment except the stable orderlies were ordered on picket, the reserve station of which was the main street of the village. At 4 o'clock in the morning the pickets,

Sleeplessness

Is akin to insanity. Many a woman realizes this as she lies awake by hour,



peopling the darkness with phantoms, starting at the creaking of the bed or the rustle of the bedclothes. Such symptoms in general point to disease of the delicate womanly organs, and a constant drain of the vital and nervous forces. This condition cannot be overcome by sleeping powders. The diseased condition must be cured before the consequences of disease are removed.

\$500 Reward for Women Who Cannot be Cured.

Proprietors and makers of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription now feel fully warranted in offering to pay \$500 in legal money of the United States for any case of Leucorrhoea, Female Weakness, Proflapsus, or Falling of Womb, which they cannot cure. All they ask is a fair and reasonable trial of their means of cure.

"My wife was sick for over eight years," writes Albert H. Fulle, Esq., of Allamont, Grundy Co., Tenn. "She had uterine disease and was treated by two physicians and got no relief. At last I read about Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. I sent for the drug store and got one bottle and the first dose gave ease and sleep. She had not slept any for three nights. Being sure that it would cure her I sent for five more bottles and when she had taken the sixth bottle she was sound and well."

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets should be used with "Favorite Prescription" whenever a laxative is required.

Instead of being relieved, were entirely withdrawn, and the relief was posted within a quarter of a mile of the main body of the regiment. The men on these new posts were relieved at 8 in the morning by members of a single troop, which happened to be our own. From the new outposts—I was the corporal in charge of one and Brainard of another—we were soon drawn in to camp.

On entering camp the order was given to prepare to fire the houses, stables, etc. The signal, the officers told us, would be the fall of the camp flagstaff, at which a man with an ax already stood, while the entire band, mounted, stood near by, playing "Auld Lang Syne." To prepare for firing camp was simple enough. It was merely to "stand by" with matches ready to light, for every bunk was of pine and contained a mattress full of hay, straw or leaves that had been well sunned and seasoned. The walls were of pine, and so were the roofs. No plaster or partitions could delay the spread of flame, and everything was as dry as a July sun could make it.

Down crashed the pole, hundreds of matches cracked, and the band began playing some solemn music, familiarly known as "Old Hundred," and then dashed into "There's No Luck About the House," had not yet been written. In a moment all the men were hurrying to the stables, where the horses stood all saddled. Orders had already been given to dash to the road as soon as mounted; the guidon bearers were already there as rallying points for the men of their respective troops. Already flames poured from the windows of all the houses and even from some of the roofs. The remaining hay in camp had been thrown by the stable orderlies upon the pine brush roofs of the stables. The instant a stable was lighted and the fire quickly spread.

The spectacle that followed was as good as a fight, so some of our best fighting men said. At least 60 buildings were aflame, and 900 mounted men were dashing between and around them in their effort to reach the road. Some of the slower men were obliged to make a detour of half a mile, for the heat of that aggregation of burning pine was intense, even to men already in the road.

To Be Continued.

Curse DRINK

CURED BY
COLONIAL REMEDY

No taste. No odor. Can be given in glass of water, tea or coffee without patient's knowledge. Colonial Remedy will cure or destroy the diseased appetite for alcoholic stimulants, whether the patient is a confirmed inebriate, "tippler," social drinker or drunkard. Impossible for anyone to have an appetite for alcoholic liquors after using Colonial Remedy.

Indorsed by Members of W. C. T. U. Mrs. Moore, Superintendent of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union, Ventura, Cal., writes:—"I have tested Colonial Remedy on very obstinate drunkards, and the cures have been many. In many cases the remedy was given secretly. I cheerfully recommend and endorse Colonial Remedy. Members of our Union are delighted to find a practical and economical treatment to aid us in our temperance work."

Sold by druggists everywhere and by mail. Price 5¢. Trial package free by writing or calling on Mrs. M. A. Cowan (for years member of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union) 2204 St. Catherine St., Montreal. Sold at
DAVIS' DRUG STORE,
Garner Block, King St., Chatham.

SAVE YOUR MUSIC
By having it handsomely bound at the

PLANET OFFICE

VALUE OF COURTESY.

Governor-General's Recent Good Advice to Toronto School Boys—Others on That Virtue.

Lord Minto recently gave some good advice to the school-boy cadets in Toronto. "Be courteous" was the main tenor of his brief but seasonable speech. His Excellency said:

"Both pupils and teachers ought to remember that it is not the actual education, but the training of the general character which tends to insure the success of the race. With all the self-reliance that marks a new country like this, it would be well to remember the generous traditions and the courteous manners of the Old Country. There was sometimes a tendency to demonstrate self-reliance by a want of respect to fellow-men and to those in authority. While he was a believer in self-reliance and in the words of the poet:

"The rank is but the guinea's stamp,
The man's the gold for that,"

he thought one was much more likely to rise above and courteous manners. Respect was not at all an indication of servility, and he felt sure that the younger generation would benefit by studying the generous traditions of the Old World to which he had already alluded."

This advice implied no reflection on His Excellency's public school audience. But it was timely, and, if what has been remarked by other observers be true, it touched one of the infirmities of Canadian youth. The Canadian boy has a fair average of virtues. He is probably neither better nor worse than other boys; but in a country described by an eminent publicist as "rough, raw and democratic," juvenile graces of behavior will always stand in need of cultivation. It is well to see ourselves as others see us and not to be over-sensitive of the criticism. Dr. Newman Hall, the famous preacher of Surrey Chapel, who labored among the working classes and the slums of London, once said that Canadians could learn something of respect for their elders from the poorest lads in his parish. The gallery witticisms of a university convocation are too often the acme of rudeness, although probably not so intended. The President of Princeton College was so "roughed" on one of these occasions in Toronto that he was forced to bring his address to a close.

The late Premier, Mr. Hardy, was similarly treated. Lord and Lady Aberdeen, most kindly critics of any thing Canadian, more than once hinted that youthful respect for age and authority in this country might be very much improved. "Courtesy and a consideration for the feelings of others is one of the best tests of a gentleman," was the fit rebuke of a Toronto college professor to his ill-mannered, unruly class. Obedience is on the same plane, and it was impressed on the cadets by Earl Dundonald. "They must remember," he said, "that no man ever became great in commanding others who did not first learn to obey. The man who could not obey could never command. And he might have added that the courteous youth is never slow to obey in either civil or military life."

In his "Recollections of an ex-French Master in England," Max O'Rell says: "I have often been asked the question, 'Are English boys better or worse than French ones?' Well, I believe the genus boy to be pretty much the same all the world over. Their characteristics do not show in the same way, because educational systems are different. They are both inclined to bestow their affection and respect on the man who is possessed of moral and intellectual power; it is in their nature to love and respect what is powerful, lofty and good. Boys are what masters make them."

The clever Frenchman, who delighted many an audience with his shrewd observations on men and manners, knew what he was writing about. The courteous master makes the courteous boy.—Toronto News.

Canada's Army Boots.

The Boot and Shoe Trades Journal, a periodical devoted to the shoe trade in England, in its last issue, contains the following interesting comment on English and colonial army boots. It will be seen that Canada is making an enviable showing in this particular:

"It would seem as if the Indian Army authorities were bent on discarding the English-made army boot altogether. From a cutting which has been sent us from Montreal we learn that orders have been placed with the Slater Shoe Company, of Montreal, for repeats of footwears similar to that with which Strathcona's Horse and the Canadian Mounted Rifles were equipped during the late South African war. It is stated that these goods stood so well the test imposed upon them that many a man wore one pair of boots throughout the campaign, and sold his second, on reserve pair to the less fortunate Tommies shod in the invincible and unyielding ammunition boot of the English Army. The boot is cut from chrome tan calf, machine welted and machine stitched aloft to the heel. A correspondent, who has carefully examined it, says the upper is delightfully soft and pliable, yet so tough that even spear grass does not cut it. More than can be said of the uppers of the War Office pattern. The boot is similar to that worn by the American army in China, and which English officers in the Indian army declare to be perfect for marching purposes. The same reason is given for the native preference for the Cawnpore boot. It is not claimed that it is half as well made as ours, or that the material is as good, but the fact remains that it is easier in wear and is generally liked. Evidence of this kind is so constant that we wonder how much longer it is to be ignored, or when Pall Mall will be up-to-date, and give English makers a chance of supplying a light machine-welted army boot. Not, we fear, until the whole place has been swept and garnished by men who really understand their business."



Blue Ribbon Tea is "hill grown" Ceylon tea. The best tea because it grows slowly in the cool mountain air and obtains all the fragrance and deliciousness the plant can extract from a soil rich in these properties.

A nerve-nourishing tea—a sense-pleasing tea—invaluable for brain-workers—solacing and comforting.

Blue Ribbon Ceylon Tea

Black, Mixed Ceylon Green 40c. Should be Fifty Ask for the Red Label

Refrigerators

—AND—

Screen Doors

ARE A NECESSITY.

WESTMAN BROS.

Have the best value in Chatham.

Call and see them.

MILLINERY!

ALL THE LATEST SPRING NOVELTIES IN

Hats, Veilings, Laces, &c. Children's Wear, a Specialty.

MRS. J. B. KELLY
Opp. GRAND OPERA HOUSE.

J. & J. OLDERSHAW,
A Few Doors West of Post Office.

WE HAVE ON HAND A LARGE SUPPLY OF

LIME, CEMENT, SEWER PIPE, CUT STONE,

&c. All of the best quality and at the LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICES

J. & J. OLDERSHAW,
A Few Doors West of Post Office.

HIS Young wife was almost distracted for he would not stay a night at home so she had his LAUNDRY done by us, and now he ceases any more to roam.

Parisian Steam Laundry Co.
TELEPHONE 20.

Trust and Private Funds to Loan
On farm and city property. Terms to suit borrowers. Apply or write to
THOMAS SOULLARD
Office lately occupied by Edwin Bell, Victoria Block.

WALL PAPERS.....

We carry a large assortment of the most Modern Patterns, and give you an exact estimate of what it will cost you to have your Spring papering done.

Call and see our Large assortment.

JOS. A. TILT,
Next to Rankin House

BAKING
Give your wife a chance and she'll bake bread like that mother used to make.

For rolls and biscuits—that require to be baked quickly there's nothing like Gas.

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BUILDERS' MATERIAL.
Lumber, Lath and Shingles, Sash, Doors and Blinds. Also a limited quantity of Cedar Posts.

BUILDERS' HARDWARE of every description and in any quantity always on hand. Lawn mowers, screen doors, hoes, rakes, etc. Painting, paper hanging and graining in the highest style of the art. Give us a call.

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